

# Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Courper.*

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## Fidelity.

In the Mahabharata, one of the two great poems of ancient India, there is a story of a hero named Yudishthira, who, after winning his way to a throne, found himself more dissatisfied than before. He determined to go to Mount Meru, where Indra's heaven lies, among the Himalayas, there to find the rest he so much desired; but not alone

"The five brothers set forth, and Draupadi, and the seventh was a dog that followed them."

On their dreary way the Princess Draupadi perishes, and, after her, one brother after another, until all had died, and the hero reached his journey's end accompanied only by his dog.

"Lo! suddenly, with a sound which rang through heaven and earth,  
Indra came riding on his chariot, and he cried to the king, 'Ascend!'

Then, indeed, did the lord of justice look back to his fallen brothers,

And thus unto Indra he spoke, with a sorrowful heart:

"Let my brothers, who yonder lie fallen, go with me;  
Not even unto thy heaven would I enter, if they were not there.

And you fair-faced daughter of a king, Draupadi the all-deserving,

Let her too enter with us! O Indra, approve my prayer!"

INDRA.

"In heaven thou shalt find thy brothers,—they are already there before thee;

There are they all, with Draupadi; weep not, then, O son of Bharata!

Thither have they entered, prince, having thrown away their mortal weeds;

But thou alone shalt enter still wearing thy body of flesh."

YUDISHTHIRA.

"O Indra, and what of this dog? It hath faithfully followed me through;  
Let it go with me into heaven, for my soul is full of compassion."

INDRA.

"Immortality and fellowship with me, and the height of joy and felicity,

All these hast thou reached to-day: leave, then, the dog behind thee."

YUDISHTHIRA.

"The good may oft act an evil part, but never a part like this;  
Away, then, with that felicity whose price is to abandon the faithful!"

INDRA.

"My heaven hath no place for dogs; they steal away our offerings on earth:

Leave, then, thy dog behind thee, nor think in thy heart that it is cruel."

YUDISHTHIRA.

"To abandon the faithful and devoted is an endless crime, like the murder of a Brahmin;

Never, therefore, come weal or woe, will I abandon yon faithful dog.

Yon poor creature, in fear and distress, hath trusted in my power to save it:

Not, therefore, for e'en life itself will I break my plighted word."

INDRA.

"If a dog but beholds a sacrifice, men esteem it unholy and void;

Forsake, then, the dog, O hero, and heaven is thine own as a reward.

Already thou hast borne to forsake thy fondly loved brothers, and Draupadi;

Why, then, forsakest thou not the dog? Wherefore now fails thy heart?"

YUDISHTHIRA.

"Mortals, when they are dead, are dead to love or hate,—so runs the world's belief;

I could not bring them back to life, but while they lived I never left them.

To oppress the suppliant, to kill a wife, to rob a Brahmin, and to betray one's friend,

These are the four great crimes; and to forsake a dependent I count equal to them."

And Yudishthira enters heaven.—*Selected from Alger's Oriental Poetry.*

## Living Creatures.

What call'st thou solitude? Is mother earth  
With various living creatures, and the air  
Replenished, and all these at thy command  
To come and play before thee? Know'st thou not  
Their language and their ways? They also know,  
And reason not contemptibly; with these  
Find pastime, and bear rule; thy realm is large.

—*Par. Lost, Bk 8, l. 370.*

## Sympathy for Animals.

The power of feeling for animals, realizing their wants and making their pains our own, is one which is most irregularly shown by human beings. A Timon may have it, and a Howard be devoid of it. A rough shepherd's heart may overflow with it, and that of an exquisite fine gentleman and distinguished man of science may be as utterly without it as the nether millstone. One thing I think must be clear: till a man has learnt to feel for all his sentient fellow-creatures, whether in human or in brutal form, of his own class and sex and country, or of another, he has not yet ascended the first step towards true civilization nor applied the first lesson from the love of God.—*Frances Power Cobbe.*

## Societies P. C. A.

It is no quixotic, eccentric, and unnecessary scheme, nor the growth of a sentimental and spurious humanity, nor the hobby of an oversensitive refinement, which cannot behold the ordinary roughness of an ordinary world without a shock to its highly pitched and hysterical sensibility. It is a sober-minded and much-needed Association, formed for the purpose of checking in a very practical manner a most real and undoubted and at the same time a very hateful evil,—the abuse by man of his power over the weaker and more subject portion of the brute creation, who cannot protect themselves against the assaults of his impatience, his anger, his callousness or his cruelty.—*Archdeacon Baly.*

## How to Work.

That is the true academic stage in every man's life, when he learns to work, not to please others, be they school-masters or examiners, but to please himself, when he works from sheer love of work, and for the highest of all purposes, the conquest of truth. Those only who have passed through that stage know the real blessings of work. To the world at large they may seem mere drudges—but the world does not know the triumphant joy with which the true mountaineer, high above clouds and mountain walls that once seemed unsurpassable, drinks in the fresh air of the High Alps, and away from the fumes, the dust and the noises of the city, revels alone in freedom of thought, in freedom of feeling and in the freedom of the highest faith.—*Max Müller, in Nov. Contemporary Review.*

*Philanthropy Compels Us.*

If besides our poor relations' rights, and the appeal of our own nobility, we need another ground on which to urge humanity to animals, we find it in philanthropy, the love of man himself; for as the circle widens to admit these humbler members of the Father's house, all the human members also will rise into kinder regard. Kindness grows by exercise; callousness and cruelty also grow by exercise. The boys who train themselves by stoning dogs and scaring cats and mutilating flies and breaking into the houses of the birds and playing the field-pirate towards the snake and toad, and who, later, patronize the dog-fight and the rat-hunt and the pigeon or squirrel match—they graduate into the men who pay two creatures like themselves, to stand up in the prize-ring and pound God's image out of one another; they are the men who hanker for the blood-loving newspapers, the murder-gleanings of the country, the gallows-records, and all the diaries of lust and violence. On the other hand, every effort to increase humanity towards dumb creatures blesses not only them but the speaking creatures themselves. We stand to all beings in the gentler attitude, and run with quicker hands to help, after trying to help the lowest. These societies to protect dumb animals are really protecting every prisoner in his cell, every wild boy in the reform school, every pauper in the almshouses, every poor seamstress in her garret, every orphan in the streets; yes, and every prisoner in the wars. If ever again the great woe comes to us, picket-shooting will be scarcer, Andersonvilles will be less likely, your wounded brother or son will be more likely to come back to you, and the war itself will be put off the longer, and end the sooner, because in the time of peace these societies for dumb animals' protection have been active in the land.—*Rev. W. C. Gannett.*

"BLACK BEAUTY; THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A HORSE," by A. SEWELL. London: JARROLD & SONS, pp. 247.

Our thanks are tendered to Miss D. L. Dix for this thoroughly sensible and useful book. Those who have read many autobiographies of even wise men, know how large allowances must be made as we go on, because of the magnified importance of the hero in his own eyes. There is hardly a touch of egotism in this story; but the human beings who have to do with this hero, received from him by the pen of his biographer, a great deal of information for which they never bargained. Each reader may now share in it. As specimens of the book, and for their lessons to us all, we make a few extracts:—

**BIRTWICK BALLS.**

"He used to say that a regular course of the Birtwick horse-balls would cure almost any vicious horse; these balls he said were made up of patience and gentleness, firmness and petting, one pound o. each to be mixed up with half-a-pint of common-sense, and given to the horse every day."

**BLINKERS.**

"Blinkers are dangerous things in the night; we horses can see much better in the dark than men can, and many an accident would never have happened if horses might have had the full use of their eyes. Some years ago, I remember, there was a hearse with two horses returning one dark night, and just by Farmer Sparrow's house, where the pond is close to the road, the wheels went too near the edge, and the hearse was overturned into the water; both the horses were drowned, and the driver hardly escaped. Of course after this accident a stout white rail was put up that might be easily seen, but if those horses had not been partly blinded, they would of themselves have kept farther from the edge, and no accident would have happened. When our master's carriage was overturned, before you came here, it was said, that if the lamp on the left side had not gone out, John

would have seen the great hole that the road makers had left; and so he might, but if old Colin had not had blinkers on, he would have seen it, lamp or no lamp, for he was far too knowing an old horse to run into danger. As it was, he was very much hurt, the carriage was broken, and how John escaped nobody knew."

"I should say," said Ginger, curling her nostril, "that these men, who are so wise, had better give orders, that in future, all foals should be born with their eyes set just in the middle of their foreheads, instead of on the side: they always think they can improve upon nature and mend what God has made."

**BEARING REINS.**

"What do you mean," said the other, "the bearing reins? Oh, ah! I know that's a hobby of yours; well, the fact is, I like to see my horses hold their heads up."

"So do I," said master, "as well as any man, but I don't like to see them *held up*; that takes all the shine out of it. Now you are a military man, Langley, and no doubt like to see your regiment look well on parade, 'Heads up,' and all that; but you would not take much credit for your drill, if all your men had their heads tied to a backboard! It might not be much harm on parade, except to worry and fatigue them, but how would it be in a bayonet charge against the enemy, when they want the free use of every muscle, and all their strength thrown forward? I would not give much for their chance of victory, and it is just the same with horses; you fret and worry their tempers, and decrease their power, you will not let them throw their weight against their work, and so they have to do too much with their joints and muscles, and of course it wears them up faster. You may depend upon it, horses were intended to have their heads free, as free as men's are; and if we could act a little more according to common-sense, and a good deal less according to fashion, we should find many things work easier; besides, you know as well as I, that if a horse makes a false step, he has much less chance of recovering himself if his head and neck are fastened back."

**THE DEVIL'S TRADE-MARK.**

"Then he talked to all the boys very seriously about cruelty, and said how hard-hearted and cowardly it was to hurt the weak and the helpless; but what stuck in my mind was this, he said that cruelty was the Devil's own trade-mark, and if we saw any one who took pleasure in cruelty, we might know who he belonged to, for the devil was a murderer from the beginning, and a tormentor to the end. On the other hand, where we saw people who loved their neighbors, and were kind to man and beast, we might know that was God's mark, for 'God is Love.'"

"Your master never taught you a truer thing," said John; "there is no religion without love, and people may talk as much as they like about their religion, but if it does not teach them to be good and kind to man and beast, it is all a sham—all a sham, James, and it won't stand when things come to be turned inside out and put down for what they are."

**THE OLD OSTLER.**

"Give me the handling of a horse for twenty minutes, and I'll tell you what sort of a groom he has had; look at this one, pleasant, quiet, turns about just as you want him, holds up his feet to be cleaned out, or anything else you please to wish; then you'll find another, fidgetty, fretty, won't move the right way, or starts across the stall, tosses up his head as soon as you come near him, lays his ears, and seems afraid of you; or else squares about at you with his heels. Poor things! I know what sort of treatment they have had. If they are timid, it makes them start or shy; if they are high-mettled, it makes them vicious or dangerous; their tempers are mostly made when they are young. Bless you! they are like children, train 'em up in the way they should go, as the good book says, and when they are old

they will not depart from it, if they have a chance, that is."

**FASHION.**

"I suppose it is fashion that makes them strap our heads up with those horrid bits that I was tortured with in London," said Ginger.

"Of course it is," said he; "to my mind, fashion is one of the wickedest things in the world. Now look, for instance, at the way they serve dogs, cutting off their tails to make them look plucky, and shearing up their pretty little ears to a point to make them look sharp, forsooth. I had a dear friend once, a brown terrier; 'Skye,' they called her; she was so fond of me, that she never would sleep out of my stall; she made her bed under the manger, and there she had a litter of five as pretty little puppies as need be; none were drowned, for they were a valuable kind, and how pleased she was with them! and when they got their eyes open and crawled about, it was a real pretty sight; but one day the man came and took them all away; I thought he might be afraid I should tread upon them. But it was not so; in the evening poor Skye brought them back again, one by one in her mouth; not the happy little things that they were, but bleeding and crying pitifully; they had all had a piece of their tails cut off, and the soft flap of their pretty little ears was cut quite off. How their mother licked them, and how troubled she was, poor thing! I never forgot it. They healed in time, and they forgot the pain, but the nice soft flap that of course was intended to protect the delicate part of their ears from dust and injury, was gone for ever. Why don't they cut their own children's ears into points to make them look sharp? why don't they cut the end off their noses to make them look plucky? one would be just as sensible as the other. What right have they to torment and disfigure God's creatures?"

**How to Protect Birds.**

Dr. Brehm of Berlin, in a speech made at the Vienna Congress, thus answers the question, "What measures are to be taken for the protection of birds useful to the land culturist?" in a precise manner, referring only to such means as promise real success. He places as the most prominent measures to be adopted, the following:

1. General instruction in the nature and influence of native animals and birds.
2. Promotion of instruction in natural history by the introduction of an exhaustive manual of zoology and botany in the educational course of public and high school.
3. Promotion of an active interest in the efforts of societies for the protection of animals.
4. Dissemination of useful knowledge in this direction, through gratis distribution of good books by the government and societies for the general weal.
5. Especially the distribution of a popular, compendious, well-illustrated manual and handbook of native animals and plants to all foresters, village school-teachers, rural clergymen and other persons of local influence.
6. Establishment of small collections in schools for the purpose of object teaching.

He adds: "And then, if all schools possess a collection of animals and birds of the district, results will be accomplished surpassing the boldest expectations." First, then, after a knowledge of ornithology has been acquired, is the protection of the useful kinds possible? Then, to induce the winged visitors to become localized, habitations must be provided for them, not alone in nest-boxes, but in trees and hedges and thick under-wood, which must be cultivated for them if not there already. "Do not," says Dr. Brehm, "when thinning wood, lop off every branch that has a hole in it, but where in gardens and grounds such hollow trees and branches are wanting, then provide the little nest-boxes and hang them on the trees." Altogether the substance of Dr. Brehm's address was that the first thing to be done in protecting the birds is to teach their use in the schools, and to place them under the care of the people.—*Cin. Humane Appeal.*



*Doings of Kindred Societies.*

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

## THE PARIS SOCIETY.

Extracted from the Bulletin of September-October, 1879.

*Bull-Fights at Paris.*

One of the Paris papers in speaking of the fête to be given for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent floods in Spain, suggested that a bull-fight, given at the Hippodrome, would be a novelty and would ensure success. The Society for the Protection of Animals immediately called the attention of three of the committee of arrangements to the fact that such an exhibition would be contrary to law, and, also, that many people would refrain from the whole fête if such a spectacle were in the programme. The society did not wish to interfere publicly. However, in a few days, the committee published their programme with a bull-fight at its head, pretending that the government could not refuse the necessary authority without acting against the interests of the Spanish sufferers.

In such a case, the society, without disavowing its principles, could not abstain from interfering. The President wrote directly to the Spanish ambassador, to the Minister of the Interior and to the Prefect of Police, setting forth to each the principal arguments against the introduction of bull-fights at Paris.

"Le Rappel" consented to publish the protest of the Society, and gave it editorial approbation.

Finally, in spite of the greatest efforts by the partisans of the project, the Council of Ministers in the meeting of Nov. 1, 1879, refused to give the desired authority. This decision has been received with lively satisfaction by the French public interested in the work for the protection of animals.

*Bull-Fights in Spain.*

Hearing of the proposed bull-fights on the occasion of the marriage of King Alphonso, the Paris Society addressed letters to the societies of Barcelona, Cadiz, Madrid and Seville, and to the Society of Vienna. An answer was received from Cadiz saying that already a petition had been sent to the King, signed by the four Spanish societies, desiring that the bull-fights should not be included in the programme of the marriage fêtes. It was desired that a similar petition should be sent signed by the sister societies of Europe. Such a one was prepared and circulated by the Paris Society.

*Extra Horses.*

A proposition for keeping supplies of extra horses at the foot of the principal hills of Paris was submitted to the Society. One of the members proposed that, as the Society could not afford to maintain such horses, the omnibus companies should be required to increase the number of the horses they already keep at such places and let the additional ones to private parties. A letter was addressed to the Prefect of the Department of the Seine. Having conferred with the omnibus company he returned the answer that such an arrangement could not be made.

## THE MINNEAPOLIS MORAL AND HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

At a meeting held Dec. 2, 1879, the following officers were elected:—

For President,—Rev. E. S. Williams.

For Vice-Presidents,—His Excellency, the Honorable J. S. Pillsbury, Governor of Minnesota, His Honor A. C. Rand, Mayor of Minneapolis, Gen. I. V. D. Reeve, United States Army, Wm. F. Folwell, LL.D., Major W. Lyman, United States Army, Prof. O. V. Tousley, Rev. J. H. Tuttle, D.D., Rev. Theodore M. Riley, George A. Brackett, Esq., Thomas Lowry, Esq., D. C. Bell, Esq., A. B. Oviatt, Esq., William Burwell, Esq., Miss Lindley.

For Secretary,—Mrs. John Douglass.

For Treasurer,—Mrs. Paris Gibson.

Mr. Oviatt submitted the following resolution, which was adopted by a rising vote:

*Resolved*, That all good people in this community are under great obligations to Mr. George T.

Angell, for the good he has done in Minneapolis, and that the thanks of our society are unanimously voted him for the valuable assistance he has rendered our cause. — *Minn. Tribune*.

## ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

At a meeting held at St. Paul, Dec. 7, 1879, Mr. George T. Angell delivered his second lecture under the auspices of the St. Paul Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at Unity church. There was a large audience, which listened with intense interest to the speaker, and the expression of his noble and humane thoughts evidently made a deep impression. After the choir, assisted by the congregation, had sung a hymn, Mr. Angell was introduced by Rev. W. C. Gannett, pastor of the church.

The lecturer announced his subject, "Relations of Animals that can Speak to those that are Dumb."

The remedy for all these forms of cruelty is: First, laws faithfully enforced. Second, humane education and the education of children. Touching upon the last he spoke strongly of the importance of moulding the childish mind by cultivating the spirit of kindness towards dumb animals. They should be taught not only at home but in school to love the brute creation.

Mr. Angell's lecture was particularly interesting from the numerous instances of cruelty related, and the lively interest to prevent a repetition, which had arisen through the exertion of humane people. He is earnest in manner, and declares he is enlisted for the war against brutality. — *St. Paul (Minn.) Globe*.

## SECOND MEETING OF THE MORAL AND HUMANE SOCIETY, MINNEAPOLIS.

A large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled in Miss Judson's school-rooms on Nicollet Avenue, yesterday afternoon, to discuss the suggestions thrown out by Mr. Angell at the Academy of Music last Sunday night. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Angell, and it was resolved to form a society, which should be called the "Humane Education Society of Minneapolis." The following constitution was adopted:—

Constitution of the "Moral and Humane Education Society of Minneapolis:—"

First—This society shall be called the "Moral and Humane Education Society of Minneapolis."

Second—Its objects shall be to aid in educating the children and youth of Minneapolis to be honest, moral, and humane, both to human beings and to animals.

Third—There shall be nothing in its management to interfere with its receiving the full support of all good persons of all parties and churches whatsoever.

The chairman then appointed Mr. Williams, Mrs. Marston, Mr. Oviatt a committee to nominate directors, and the committee speedily announced that they had chosen Miss E. E. Kenyon, Mrs. R. W. Cammings, Mrs. Moses Marston, Mrs. J. C. Tucker and Miss Abby Judson.

After some further discussion it was decided that more directors were needed, and the following named persons were added to the list:

Mrs. Allen Hill,	Mrs. Geo. Chohan,
Mr. E. S. Williams,	Mrs. G. M. Elliot,
Mrs. E. S. Williams,	Rev. T. M. Riley,
Miss A. P. Wiggin,	Rev. J. H. Tuttle,
Mrs. Wm. Field,	Mr. D. C. Bell,
Mrs. C. H. Delano,	A. B. Oviatt,
Mrs. G. P. Derickson,	Mrs. Wm. M. Harrison,
Mrs. F. C. Barrows,	Mrs. A. Dorman,

The board of directors meet in the same place next Saturday afternoon, and the society meets Tuesday afternoon. This organization means active work, and soon as it gets fairly on its feet will prove a valuable aid to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The interests of these two bodies will in nowise conflict, but each will sustain the other, and their meetings will probably be held at the same time and in the same place. — *Minneapolis Journal*, Nov. 26.

## MEETING OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY, MILWAUKEE.

The Wisconsin Humane Society held its last meeting at the Plankinton House parlors.

Mrs. John Hiles, chairman of the Committee on Membership, reported the following as having announced themselves ready to act as Vice-Presidents: Right Rev. Archbishop Henni; Bishop Welles; Ex-Senator Howe; Governor Smith; President Bascom, of the Madison University; Moses M. Strong, of Mineral Point; Rev. J. G. Watson, Waukesha; Prof. J. W. Sterling, Madison; John Mac Donald, Fond du Lac; John Johnston; Mrs. D. H. Pulcifer, Shawano; Col. Henry Shears, North Lake; Sam. S. Fifield; Mrs. Emma C. Bascom; Philetus Sawyer; J. M. Bingham, Chippewa Falls; Prof. Farrar, Milwaukee; A. Scott Sloan, Beaver Dam; A. R. R. Butler, Milwaukee; Dr. P. R. Hoy, Racine; A. L. Chapin, President of Beloit College; H. N. Smith, Superintendent of State Prison; Lavina L. Goodell, Madison; Miss Grace P. Jones, Oconomowoc; Prof. R. E. Anderson, Madison; Geo. Burnham, Alex. Mitchell, Milwaukee; Edward Merrill, President Ripon College; Rev. J. B. Stewart, Mrs. S. S. Merrill, Milwaukee; President Evans, of the Board of Normal School Regents; Andrew E. Elmore, Fort Howard; Mrs. Edward O'Neill, Dr. E. B. Wolcott, B. Leidersdorf, Elias Friend, Jas. G. Jenkins, Rev. John Fulton, Milwaukee.

The directors proposed were: E. P. Smith, Beaver Dam; Miss Ella Giles, Madison; Mrs. Marion V. Dudley, Lake Mills; Rev. L. W. Brigham, La Crosse; Mrs. Murray, Mrs. A. Winship, Racine; H. H. Giles, Dr. Vivian, State Board of Charities.

The Society then adjourned to meet again. — *Milwaukee Sentinel*.

## Naples.

We are in receipt of letters which show that an English Member of Parliament recently placed a sum of money at the disposal of Count Damiani, one of the executive of the Naples Society for the Protection of Animals, for the purpose of distribution among the most humane drivers of public carriages. The donor and his lady had been greatly shocked by the general cruelty of these men. The sum has been employed in giving encouragement grants of small amounts, and in procuring refreshments for them. The Count, it appears, has been indefatigable in his administration of the money, and his wife, while expressing her gratitude, says she feels constrained to assure her English correspondent that: "My husband is untiring in his endeavors to protect from maltreatment the poor dumb creatures whose ill-luck it has been to be born in Naples, and under such a lovely sky. The conductors of the public vehicles of the city are in a perfect terror of him, and show it by their now humble obsequiousness, and constantly taking off their hats as soon as he appears at his different posts to inspect the animals. I too must add my testimony to the wonderful change, for as my husband says, whereas four years ago Naples could only be compared to a charnel-house, a wound is now rarely seen. I must say that in my opinion this great change is owing principally, if not entirely, to my husband's energy." It will be a blessing if by this means a public opinion against cruelty be formed amongst the Neapolitan drivers. — *Animal World*.

*A Railroad Train Stopped by Insects.*

One cricket would stand a poor show trying to stop a railroad train, but millions of them can do it, as was proved Saturday night. The Western-bound emigrant train No. 6 met an army of crickets at Clarke's Station, about fifteen miles west of here, that night, and was detained two hours and a half trying to get through. To make the passage the train-men were finally forced to take brooms and sweep the insects off the rails. The crickets covered the track for about three miles, and when the driving-wheels of the engine struck them, they would whirl around without going forward an inch. — *Reno (Nev.) Gazette*, May 1<sup>st</sup>.

## Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, January, 1880.

Our January Paper.

The extract from one of the most ancient poems of India, is worthy of attention, not so much because of its age as because of the recognition by its hero of the fidelity of one of the brute creation. It will be difficult to find in any literature a nobler recognition of faithfulness, irrespective of the bodily form of its possessor.

The article on vivisection, by Mr. Bergh, is the first of a series in which he asks attention to the claims made for vivisection because of what it has done for man, and to the views of eminent medical men in refutation of such claims. Good only can come from open, fearless, dispassionate discussion.

The notices of meetings in Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota, and Milwaukee, in Wisconsin, are the proofs of Mr. Angell's activity and successful advocacy there of our cause.

The extracts from "Black Beauty" are full of sound sense, although the narrator is supposed to be a horse! The poor mouse in the fable well said, that if he, and not the lion had written the histories, his story would have read differently! How if the horse shall yet be heard pleading his cause against man before the Maker of both?

We hoped to have given an engraving of a distinguished lady advocate of our cause this month, but it was not ready in time.

The brief report of the doings of the Paris Society on the prospect of a bull-fight for a charitable object in that city! shows the activity of that society; but the grotesque and barbarous proposition we will hope, would not have been made in any other city out of Spain. Thanks to the Paris Society, it failed.

1880.

It is an old and a good custom of editors, to wish all readers a Happy New Year, and we continue it by this hearty greeting to each of ours.

May the coming year be a busy one for them all, because it is through faithful work, that blessings come. We may all fail in our special aims; but the joy of the struggle and the remembrance afterwards of what was cheerfully given to it, will form a part of ourselves, as long as memory holds its place. Of course the higher the aim, the greater the reward. Good causes wait for help on all sides. Woe to him who shall fold his arms in indifference in this year 1880!

Our cause of mercy shares in all the victories of righteousness, and if it did not, or if by any obliquity of vision it did not seem so to us, let us rejoice all the same in these victories because of other causes.

We may feel sure there is a Divine sympathy in all goodness, because it springs from a common source.

But to those enlisted in the cause "Our Dumb Animals" represents, whose ears have been opened to the groans of the lower creation, caused by man's injustice, it is a good time to say, that this is a cause that has been abundantly blessed in the past. The proof is, in the universal speech of men, wherever societies for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals exist, and on the statute books of every civilized nation. No observer of the tone of our

literary periodicals, of every grade, from "The Nineteenth Century" to the children's monthlies, and also, of the religious and political press of our English-speaking people, can have failed to notice the mighty change in them all. There was a time when "Chambers' Miscellany" was almost alone in its careful and intelligent attention to the moral claims of the animal world upon men's mercy and justice.

Under a good Providence, our cause is on the rising tide of the world's progress, because it is in harmony with the best thought of the world; but while such facts justify an assured confidence as to ultimate results, the time to abandon special effort in its behalf is yet far off.

The "abodes of cruelty" remain; education in duty to inferiors is yet very imperfectly taught; the old ideas of the absolute right of owners to do what they will with their animals, are yet too deeply rooted, and our religious teachers do not yet generally speak in the native tone of their religion, in behalf of the suffering creatures.

Let it not be the fault of our readers, if the triumphs of mercy in all directions in 1880, do not exceed those of any year that has gone before! And fidelity in private spheres, is the indispensable service of each to begin with, before looking for success in states and nations.

## The Directors of Mass. Society P. C. A.

held their December meeting on Wednesday the 17th, at 96 Tremont Street, Boston.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Cobb, Mrs. Iasigi, Mrs. Lowell, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Homans, Mrs. Paine, Miss Lyman and Mrs. Roberts, and Messrs. Heywood, Sawyer and Firth. Mr. Sawyer was elected Chairman.

The Secretary read the record of the last meeting and the cash report for November. The record was approved, and the report was referred to the Finance Committee.

A note from Mrs. Newhall was read, declining longer service upon the Board of Directors because of other duties. It was unanimously

Voted, That Mrs. Newhall's resignation be accepted, with thanks for her faithful service of many years.

The Secretary reported gifts to the Society since last meeting, as follows:—

"A Bostonian," by Mr. J F Curtis, . . .	\$1 000
Estate of James P. Thorndike, of Boston, . . .	1,000
Mrs. E. A. Beebe, of Boston, . . .	500
Mrs. Gifford, New Haven, . . .	50

Thanks to "A Bostonian," and to Mrs. Beebe, were unanimously passed, and copies are to be sent to the generous givers.

The Secretary reported having received a letter from the Royal Society in London, on the subject of the expected Spanish bull-fights, and having forwarded it to the President of the United States, who had acknowledged its reception.

Some recent cases of abuse were reported, one being that upon the New York and New England Railroad, where six cars of hogs were kept more than 28 hours without food, received careful consideration, and it was

Voted, That inquiry be made whether such neglect has been guarded against in the future.

Voted, That such action be taken as all the facts shall seem to justify.

A law to limit the number of passengers in horse-cars was suggested, and the subject of petitioning the Legislature was referred to a committee with power to act, consisting of Messrs. Firth, Heywood and Sawyer.

The committee on a Fair wished more time for consideration, and it was voted to add Mr. Heywood to the committee.

Voted, to adjourn.

E. Lee Brown, Esq., of Chicago, President of the American Humane Association having called, was invited to be present, and a pleasant mutual acquaintance began between him and each of the Directors present.

## Cleveland, Ohio.

We find in the "Leader" of Nov. 1, a report of the doings of the Humane Society of that city, in October. This society cares for abused children and animals. It interfered in cases in which twenty-five children were abused; and in behalf of nearly one hundred horses, dogs, chickens, etc. Success to the faithful workers there!

## Cincinnati, Ohio.

In the "Gazette" we find an earnest sermon in behalf of the Humane Society of Cincinnati, by Rev. Dudley Ward Rhodes, on the "Cruelty of Ignorance, of Science, and of Parents;" from the text: "The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty." Ps. 74: 20. The preacher gave a good account of the work of the work of the Cincinnati Society in its broad field of service.

## National Board of Trade.

At its recent meeting at Washington, we are very glad to see that this representative body passed the following resolution upon the subject of Cattle Transportation:—

Considering the great abuses now existing in the transportation of live-stock in the United States; abuses which not only unnecessarily torment the animals themselves; but also materially injure the quality of the meat as food:

Resolved, That we respectfully call the attention of the Congress of the United States of America, to the importance of passing, during the present session, a law for the transportation of live-stock throughout the land, which will be an improvement on the present one, and will ensure proper food, water and rest to the animals in transit.

Mr. N. Appleton, of this city, was one of its advocates, and in the course of his remarks, he told the Board of the proposed offer of a prize for a cattle-car, by the American Humane Association.

## Spanish Bull-Fights.

A letter was received by the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. from the Royal Society of London, late in November, suggesting that our American minister at Madrid be addressed on the subject of the proposed bull-fights, in the hope that he would join in any proper expression of disapprobation of this cruel practice by the foreign representatives at the Spanish court. Of the course of the proposed bull-fights, in the hope that he would join in any proper expression of disapprobation of this cruel practice by the foreign representatives at the Spanish court. Of the course of the Hon. James Russell Lowell, our minister at that court, the Massachusetts Society had no doubt; but if there had been doubt, the time would not have permitted an address to reach him before the proposed fêtes. As, however, the London circular proposed that the several governments should ask the attention of their represen-



tatives to the subject, it seemed proper to inform President Hayes of this. The communication from London was accordingly sent to him; was acknowledged by him; but whether any action was had was not stated. Attention was called to the subject, also, through our Boston press. In another column will be found an interesting and gratifying statement of the action of the Paris and Spanish societies on the same subject.

Whether the fights were omitted or not, we do not know at this writing, but no account of the ceremonies at Madrid that we have seen, have made reference to them. We may well hope that no fight occurred. This is the more probable as the Queen had expressed a desire that the fights should be omitted and their cost be paid to the sufferers by the floods. Besides, there is a rising opinion in Spain against their continuance. But a united condemnation by the representatives of all civilized nations, in accordance with the rules that govern them at foreign courts, would have been another welcome proof of the spread of the new thought in behalf of the dumb creation.

#### Gifts.

Mrs. E. M. Gifford, of New Haven, Ct., the friend of many years, has sent her Christmas gift of fifty dollars to the Mass. Society P. C. A. She needs no assurance of our grateful thanks, and we add the hope that the change of climate for the winter will be followed by her complete restoration to health.

Mrs. Emily A. Beebe, of this city, has also sent the Society a gift of five hundred dollars (\$500). Mrs. B. is also of the number who have most generously remembered the Society before. Indeed, it is the large-heartedness of such friends which has enabled the Society to keep right on, so far, without lessening its activities. The best wishes of all its friends will be hers and theirs, at this new year's season.

*The Illinois Humane Journal*, of Chicago, published monthly, is always welcome. The late numbers give evidence of increasing prosperity, which we are very glad to see. May its humane pleadings find a wider and wider audience throughout the coming year.

#### Vivisection.

Mr. Bergh is drawing attention through the New York press to this painful subject, in the hope that some legislation in the interest of mercy, may be had from the coming New York legislature. From his first article, we select enough to give our readers a clear idea of its argument. Mr. B. will have the hearty God-speed in his brave endeavors of all interested in our work.

*To the Editor of the New York Times:*

In the "Nation" of Oct. 16, and again Nov. 6, may be seen an article headed, "Mr. Bergh as a Commentator," and signed J. C. D. Those contributions are from the pen of one of the most distinguished physiologists and vivisectionists of this country; and this scientific scholar is the same who, in the years 1867 and 1874, combated the efforts of the undersigned to suppress the cruelties of the dissecting room, and it is he who is mainly responsible for the defeat of those efforts, so far as the legislation of 1867 is concerned.

In his article of the 16th ult., he says: "To the medical man there is something a little odd in seeing such names as Colin, Carpenter, Longet or Hunter arrayed as witnesses against the value of experimentation on animals."

Colin, a leading professor of the most terrible cruelties ever inflicted on helpless dumb creatures, denominated vivisectionists, chief practitioner of the barbarities performed at the Veterinary School of Alfort, and author of a treatise entitled "Physiologie Comparée des Animaux," makes this admission: "From the moment that a function is disturbed in its normal condition it changes its character, and all the others experience a like commotion, and soon become suspended. The possibility of isolating physical or chemical phenomena is simply hopeless."

And again, at page 31, he further remarks: "Of all the arts, experimentation is, perhaps, that which offers the most difficulty, because it is applied to the study of phenomena, the most complex in nature. Certain experiments are complex in their nature when they are applied to important functions, the perturbations of which react on nearly the whole economy. Apply your instrument to the brain or to the heart, and quickly you will have general and serious troubles. There are organs so delicate that the slightest operation prevents their action and alters their character. Make the smallest wound in the stomach or intestine, and soon digestion is suspended," &c. Notwithstanding these admissions, Colin continued his shocking cruelties!

The same critic next disputes my inferences drawn from Dr. Carpenter's utterances, in his review of the various means by which physiologists are to seek for knowledge concerning the vital operations on living beings. In his "Principles of General and Common Physiology," he says: "The physiologist finds that the attempt to insulate any one organ, and to reduce the changes performed by it to definite experimental investigation, necessarily destroys, or considerably alters, those very conditions under which alone its functions can be normally performed. Take away an important and essential part of a living being, and it ceases to exist as such; it no longer exhibits even a trace of those properties which it is our object to examine; and its elements remain subject only to the common laws of matter."

That I should have arrayed Carpenter, too, among witnesses against the value of experimentation on animals, "J. C. D." thinks, "has a puzzling look," and so it has, but the puzzle is not of my creating. Longet, a French vivisectionist, after commenting on the contradictory results of experiments on animals, said: [The original is translated for readers of O. D. A.—Ed.] "But, the results not being uniform with animals of different species, it is urgent in order to elucidate the question, to have recourse to pathological facts, collected on man himself. — *Anatomy and Physiology of the Nervous System, &c., Paris, 1842.*

This is the third authority, once quoted by me as not being in sympathy with vivisection, for which the learned Professor charges me with "disloyal intent" in transcribing.

The fourth and final authority to which he invites my attention is Hunter. George Macilwain, F. R. C. S., &c., in speaking of him, says: "If any man could have obtained anything from vivisection, John Hunter was that man. Not a single thing that Hunter tried to obtain, from experiments on living animals, did he succeed in obtaining, which was not much better shown in the human body. His famous operation for the cure of aneurism has been said to have been owing to experiments, whereas there is not the smallest foundation for this statement."

In 1866 the Royal Society of England offered prizes for the best essay on the subject of vivisection. Thirty-two competed, and the first one — £50 — was awarded to George Fleming, Esq., F. R. G. S., F. A. S. L. Veterinary Surgeon.

I wish it were possible for every reader of the articles in the "Nation" to peruse that admirable essay, and other writings of that scholarly gentleman, who is falsely, and I had almost said maliciously, traduced. That I did quote from that talented man and exalted humanitarian. I confess with pride; nor did I even attempt to conceal the fact. Not being a physiologist myself, it is ap-

parent that I must quote from others; and the public, if they will take the trouble to read this communication, can judge whether the inferences I formed were "illegitimate" and the language of "mistatements." Seldom does the result of an experiment satisfy the inquirer. A second must be made, to confirm the first — something has escaped observation. Then the conditions of a second, a third, and so on, were not fulfilled; objections are started; the animals selected for experiment, after torture and death are suspected to have been erroneously chosen; others must be procured; controversy springs up; ideas are taken by old and young, by practised anatomist as well as by the bungling blockhead whom nature intended for a butcher, and in either case little regard is paid to the sufferings of the poor animals, which are treated as though they were shrubs or trees, to be pruned and cut by the gardener's knife, or as blocks of marble, whereon some new aspirants for fame may cut their worthless names.

But time, that inexorable avenger, comes at last, to demand a reckoning. The face which, during the race for professional supremacy, was contemptuously thrown away, and the promptings of the heart ignored, is at length, as old age approaches, timidly turned again to meet the reproachful gaze of an inevitable herald, which silently foreshadows the death of human triumphs, fame and vanity.

Then, perchance, too late, as the vivisectionist of harmless beings lies stretched upon his couch, writhing, it may be, in the agonies of dissolution, to which the torments of the mind are superadded, as was the case with that eminent dissector of animals, the late Dr. John Reid, of whom it is said, as death came nearer and nearer during the silent hours of the night — the screams of agony inflicted by him on defenceless animals were repeated, and amid the terrors of a remorse which all the honors that the world could afford failed to alleviate in the least, he exclaimed: "I thought it no harm at that time, but I see it different now."

HENRY BERGH.

THE agitation against vivisection has taken a deep hold in both Germany and Switzerland. Numerous anti-vivisection leagues have been formed, and the countries have been flooded with pamphlets on the subject. So intense a degree of feeling has been aroused against the leading vivisectionists, and their names have been so covered with opprobrium, that they have found it necessary to defend themselves earnestly in public addresses. One of the leaders in the movement against them is Ernst von Weber, the South American explorer, who wrote a book in which he portrayed experimentation upon living animals in such forcible colors that a thrill of horror ran through the reading public of Germany, and thousands were straightway ready to take up arms in behalf of the tormented brute creation. — *Chicago Times.*

#### Danvers.

Capt. Yewl, who superintended the building of the Danvers Asylum, removed to Minnesota some months ago, taking his dog with him from Danvers. After settling down in Minnesota, the dog one day yielded to temptation, and killed a cat, for which he was whipped. He subsequently disappeared; and two months ago Capt. Yewl wrote to Capt. Allen at the old home of the dog, in Danvers, to inquire if he had returned. The dog had not then appeared, but arrived safely last week. How he found his way through all the intricacies of that long distance, and on whose meat he fed during the journey, it is not probable we shall ever know.

MR. JOHN W. WHEELER of Tuscola, Ill., was awakened on Thursday night last, by his dog springing upon his bed and clawing at the bedclothes. Startled at the unusual conduct of the animal, he got up, and discovered that a fire was raging in the lower part of the house, and he barely escaped with his family and the dog.

## Children's Department.

*The Lion and the Cub.*

A lion cub, of sordid mind,  
 Avoided all the lion kind;  
 Fond of applause, he sought the feasts  
 Of vulgar and ignoble beasts;  
 With asses all his time he spent,  
 Their club's perpetual president.  
 He caught their manners, looks, and airs;  
 An ass in everything but ears!  
 If e'er his Highness meant a joke,  
 They grinn'd applause before he spoke;  
 But at each word what shouts of praise;  
 Goodness! how natural he brays!  
 Elate with flattery and conceit,  
 He seeks his royal sire's retreat;  
 Forward and fond to show his parts,  
 His Highness brays; the lion starts.  
 "Puppy! that curs'd vociferation  
 Betrays thy life and conversation:  
 Coxcombs, an ever-noisy race,  
 Are trumpets of their own disgrace."  
 "Why so severe?" the cub replies;  
 "Our senate always held me wise!"  
 "How weak is pride," retorts the sire:  
 "All fools are vain when fools admire!  
 But know, what stupid asses prize,  
 Lions and noble beasts despise."

— J. Gay.

*The Tortoise and the Two Crows.*

Vanity and idle-curiosity are qualities which generally prove destructive to those who suffer themselves to be governed by them.

A tortoise, weary of passing her days in the same obscure corner, conceived a wonderful inclination to visit foreign countries. Two crows, whom the simple tortoise acquainted with her intention, undertook to oblige her upon the occasion. Accordingly, they told her, that if she would fasten her mouth to the middle of a pole, they would take the two ends, and transport her whithersoever she chose to be conveyed. The tortoise approved of the expedient; and everything being prepared, the crows began their flight with her. They had not travelled long in the air, when they were met by a magpie, who inquiring what they were bearing along, they replied the queen of the tortoises. The tortoise, vain of the new and unmerited appellation, was going to confirm the title, when, opening her mouth for that purpose, she let go her hold, and was dashed to pieces by her fall.—*Bewick's Select Fables.*

*Prince Bismarck's Dog.*

Our contemporary "Mayfair" tells an amusing story about Prince Bismarck's favorite dog, "Tyrras," who nearly altered the course of European politics by partially eating Prince Gortschakoff. This animal, we are told, has just distinguished himself in a new way. A friend of the German Chancellor, it is said, called upon him very early the other morning to present his compliments and congratulations on the betrothal of his daughter. Prince Bismarck was dressing, and in the meanwhile the visitor was shown into the drawing-room. To him entered Tyrras, who, after sniffing round his legs in an exceedingly uncomfortable manner, suddenly observed the visitor's hat, which had been placed upon a chair. Tyrras straightway made for the hat, took it by the brim, trotted out, and deposited it on the door-sill. This hint, coming from such a quarter, was not to be disregarded, and the visitor, thankful for his personal escape, took his hat and fled. He said he would call again when the Prince was up.—*Land and Water.*

*Bunsen and His Canaries.*

During months of confinement to his library, the pleasure he took in two canary-birds which delighted to leave their cage and fly about, is strongly impressed on the memory of those who hailed his capacity of relaxation of mind. A cocoa-nut

chalice, chased in silver, the gift of Lord Shaftesbury, always stood ready filled with fresh water, on a table before a mirror; and there he enjoyed seeing the birds perch and drink, and to watch their surprise at their own reflection.—*Memoirs, Bunsen, Vol. 2, p. 276.*

*Tame Birds.*

A correspondent of "Land and Water" gives these interesting instances of the tameness of birds: I had a jackdaw that used to follow the carriage for miles when we drove out into the country, but if we went to the town, about a mile and a half distant, Jack would remain on the walls of the old castle, outside of the town, until we returned, and then fly round and round the pony's head, finally alighting on the splash-board. If we met any other conveyance, he always flew off into the hedge. I likewise had a little blue tit, who used to settle on the tall trees near the house, and come down when called, alighting often on my head or shoulders. A lady, an acquaintance of mine, had, she says, a canary so tame that it used to pull hair out of her curls to line its nest with. This very severe winter has tamed the wild birds in this neighborhood. My window is constantly besieged by them; robins, finches, sparrows and blackbirds come flying up directly it is opened, for I am in the habit of feeding them during frosty weather. One, a redbreast, is the master. He is such a greedy little fellow; he eats his fill and then sits on the plate, keeping all the other birds at bay, and uttering such shrill shrieks, I am often obliged to go and drive him off so that they may come and pick a few crumbs up. A young friend of mine put a whole loaf out, a half-quartern cut in two, and it was so amusing to see Bobby, after the birds had picked out the crumbs, ensconce himself in the shell, and scream out defiance to all his companions.

*The Quarrelsome Kittens.*

Two kittens found a ball of yarn  
 While they were playing in the barn,  
 With which they had a jolly play  
 Until they lost it in the hay.

"You lost the ball," said Kitty White;  
 "I saw you toss it out of sight."  
 "No, no! 'twas you," said Kitty Gray;  
 "I saw you throw the ball away."

And now they both began to fight,  
 To growl, and kick, and scratch, and bite;  
 They cuffed each other's ears in vain,  
 Until both kittens mewed with pain.

Old Pussy heard the dreadful din,  
 And to the barn came hurrying in;  
 She heard their story in a trice,  
 Then gave them both some good advice:

"I'm mortified," said Pussy Gray,  
 "To find you quarrelling to-day  
 About a thing so very small,  
 That's hardly worth the name of ball."

"But here it is upon the floor!  
 You cannot have it any more.  
 Now both this moment go to bed  
 Upon the hay-mow overhead."

"Hush! hush this moment, both of you!  
 Don't let me hear another mew!  
 When next you lose a thing, don't mind it,  
 But hunt about until you find it."

—Christian Register.

*Remarkable Animal Sagacity.*

Rev. M. Smith, in his "Elements of Mental Science," narrates that a fox was once seen to run down into the water with a lock of wool in his mouth, and then to sink, inch by inch, until only the wool could be seen, and this, on being picked up afterward, was found full of fleas. To have conceived and so successfully to have executed this device for ridding the body of these pests, demanded a train of connected reflections on the part of a self-conscious mind. The fox, in some way, must have made the discovery that fleas can-

not live under water, and then he must have reflected that as he slowly sank they would take their departure, provided he furnished them some way of escape. He must have gone in search of the wool or other substance, and afterwards stepped down into the stream, revolving the plan which with such marked deliberation and conscious forethought he had so happily originated.

By this same author we find given another instance of fox-sagacity. The wily thief was observed in a field playing around a group of pigs as though the larger swine were objects of terror. The fox suddenly caught up a piece of wood, about the size of a pig, and running toward the fence, jumped through an opening. Then he dropped the wood and returned, seized a pig and bounded through the self-same place. Did he compare the size of the block with that of a pig, and then make a trial trip so that he might not fail of escape; or did he design to throw the mother off her guard? In either case he deliberately, consciously planned, exhibiting powers of comparison and judgment.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

*A London Carman's Opinion.*

It is generally supposed that a boy has not the strength to "pull up" a horse, and that a great deal of the danger to the public arises from this cause. You may often see a pair of horses, in the city of London, with a load of six or seven tons, tearing along at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour, with a little driver that a sheep would run away with, yet in reality as able to stop the team, if necessary, as a *Hercules*.

It was a puzzle to me for many years, and only yesterday I was told the secret.

An experienced old London carman, to whom I was pointing out the danger, said, "No fear, sir! the horses accommodate the boys, and will do anything for 'em. They play together, and know what they want. It's different with a man, and he's got to pull,—and pretty hard too!" W. R.

*A Noble Deed.*

The "Lexington (Ky.) Daily Press," speaking of the recent burning of the Phoenix Hotel in that city, says:—

"An incident not the least interesting was the appearance at a third-story window, after the roof had fallen, and the halls and stairway were all ablaze, of—the old family cat. Her mute pleadings for help called forth the deepest sympathy and solicitude. No time was lost, a ladder was placed, a brave fireman ascended, and came down as much gratified almost as if he had rescued an only child."

*The Camel.*

The difficulty of carrying on military operations in Afghanistan is caused, not so much by its physical character as from the want of food. The country is about the size of France, but the entire population is certainly not five millions. Only a small portion of these are agriculturists, and they obtain from the soil no more than suffices for their own wants. These patches of cultivated land are divided by vast interspaces of stony waste, without inhabitants, and productive of nothing on which human beings or animals can subsist. The consequence is, that an army entering Afghanistan must carry its provisions. Hence the enormous trains of camels, which are needed before a column can advance from its base of supply. But of all animals, the camel is the most difficult to keep alive. A camel that is born and bred in a particular district, unless attended to with the greatest care will sicken and die if he has to live outside of it. Camels that were born and bred on the plains of India, dropped and died by the hundred as soon as they were transferred to the bleak highlands of Afghanistan. The official narrative estimates the number of camels which died during our recent raid at 61,000. The result is that the columns lately engaged in Afghanistan are at present almost entirely destitute of carriage, and until this want is supplied, an advance on Cabul is impossible.—*London Letter of Sept. 16, to The Nation, New York.*



*Cruelty to a Horse at Somerville.*

The entire session of the court till 8 P. M. one day, and the greater portion of another, were occupied in hearing the cases of Nathaniel W. Fenton and James Golden of Cambridge, charged by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals with having tortured a horse on the 29th ult., by drawing him with a cord attached to his tongue. The result was their conviction, and they were fined respectively \$30 and costs and \$15 and costs. Golden was fined a smaller amount from the fact that he acted entirely under Fenton's direction. Both appealed and were held respectively in \$300 and \$200 for future appearance. It appeared from the evidence that on the day alleged the parties went to Winchester (with two teams, one being driven by some lads), to procure some spruce boughs; that on the return trip Fenton's horse became balky, whereupon he tied a cord upon the animal's tongue, and drawing upon it, forced him along; that having repeated the operation a number of times he then fastened a line about the jaw of the horse, and giving the end to Golden, who rode on the team in advance, he resumed his seat, and in this manner they came all the way from Winchester to Somerville. Two days afterward the horse was taken to Muller's and killed, being unable to eat, his tongue lopping out of his mouth (entirely beyond his control) about four inches.—*Boston Journal.*

*Cruelty of a Fishmonger.*

Mr. Bergh was very noticeable in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, his Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals being down on the record as prosecutor in no less than fifteen cases. The defendants generally were fined in sums ranging from \$1 to \$25. Mr. Bergh's greatest efforts were put forward in the case against Wolf Painter, a fishmonger, of No. 81 Bayard Street, who was accused of severing a cat almost in two with a large fish-knife. The principal witness against him was Mrs. Ann McGuire, of No. 302 Pearl Street. On the 23d of last October, she said, she was passing through Bayard Street with her eyes on the ground, when through accident she happened to look into Painter's shop, which is in the basement, some ten or twelve steps down from the sidewalk. She caught sight of the unsuspecting and unfortunate cat prowling around the place; then saw it smell the fish exposed for sale. A demoniacal look passed over Painter's face, and grasping a large fish-knife, he ran at the animal, caught it by the tail and cut through its body. The cat howled, and Mrs. McGuire joined in with a series of screams. Joseph Tibold, the aged Irish owner of the cat, living next door, came hurriedly down stairs to learn the cause of the disturbance, and found the animal dragging its mutilated body to its feet. Then he and Mrs. McGuire repaired to court and made charges against Painter. Mr. Tibold was the next witness and corroborated the above story, adding that the prisoner kicked the cat after he had cut it. Painter denied the charge. He said that he was alone in the store when he heard the cat yell with pain, and then noticed it had cut itself. He said it was fond of fish, and no doubt, in its search for its favorite dish, pushed against one of the knives, which fell and cut it. He offered two witnesses, the first of whom, a man, contradicted him by declaring that Painter was not in the shop; but was sitting outside in his company when the cat meandered up to them in a mutilated condition. His other witness, a woman, further injured his case by declaring that the previous witness did not see the cat. The court found the prisoner guilty and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment. This announcement astonished the friends of the accused, who were present in large numbers. Painter's face wore a look of utter wretchedness, but a painter's hand would be required to accurately picture the look of triumph that lit up the face of Mr. Bergh.—*N. Y. Herald, Nov. 20, 1879.*

*At the Cincinnati Exposition.*

At the instance of a member who had visited the "Centennial," and noticed the display made

by the New York Society on that occasion, it was resolved by the Ohio S. P. C. to make an exhibition of "Relics of Barbarity," and a committee of "one" was appointed to correspond with societies East and West, for contributions of articles to be displayed at the Seventh Cincinnati Exposition. This was done, and the replies were satisfactory and assuring. Pending the action of the "committee on space," no definite understanding of the kind of a display that might be made could be arrived at, and the week before the opening had come—yet no preparation of articles, labels, signs, etc., had been made. But, as in the story of the old woman and the pig that wouldn't go through the stile, when the space committee said "here is your space, fill it," the committee of "one" wrote East and West again, to kindred societies to forward, as per request previously made, and then waited until the day before the opening was to be made, hoping for an arrival that would compensate for carelessness in saving "Relics" by our own; but the arrival did not arrive, and a display must be made. The few articles in possession of the society became at once of importance. Col. Wappenstein, Chief of Police, was visited and kindly loaned an assortment of genuine relics from his collection. Mr. G. S. Ellis, on Main Street south of Fifth Street, helped to sort up with barbarous bits and whips; several other places were visited, and the result was—like the tough turkeys that the countryman selected for the boarding-house keeper—"there was more of 'em than we thought for." About one week after the Exposition opened, the generous and liberal contributions of the American, of New York City, and the Illinois Humane Society, of Chicago, came duly to hand and helped to freshen up our display.

The location of "space" was excellent, but the arched ceiling prevented the hanging of many articles, yet the effort was a complete success and won its meed of praise from the interested visitors.

A large painting, 5 by 7 feet, of the street scene in New York City, which determined Mr. Bergh to at once organize a society for the prevention of cruelty, was made the back-ground of the display. It was surrounded with whips and clubs and a number of smaller pictures. A show-case placed on a table below the painting—and extending the length of the assigned space—held the smaller articles exposed to view, with labels designating their use and history.

There was a crowd constantly in contemplation of the articles, and the "Relics" attracted as much attention as any other feature of the department in which they were placed.

The motive for this exhibition was to advertise the work of the Prevention of Cruelty, and to forward the same purpose, ten thousand "Humane Appeals" were distributed to the visitors. This effort it is hoped, will at least be as the bread cast upon the waters, and that, in not very many days there shall be a return—in the manifestations of interest in the formation of societies for the promotion of this work.

Many of the visitors spoke freely of the good work and said they were glad to know of its progress, and some promised to take an interest in their own vicinities and establish societies.

It is no unusual thing for written blessings to come to the workers in the cause of mercy, but one venerable gentleman pronounced a verbal and distinctly audible benediction upon the S. P. C. of Ohio, at the Cincinnati Exposition.

If this display of "Relics" should cause a number of persons to read, think, and act for the protection of children, and the prevention of cruelty to animals, the committee that performed the work will feel that they "have their reward."—*Cincinnati Humane Appeal.*

*Bull-Fights.*

What revolts you in the bull-fight is the absence of all hope for the bull. That wounds our sense of fair play. The fox may find a hole, the plover may take wing, the antelope has the fields and forests; in our sports we do not take an un-

due advantage. But for the bull there is no hope. The tragedy always ends in death. Let him fight never so well, his valor only stimulates the excitement of the crowd. He has no possible hope. If he is wary or sluggish and will not fight, the dogs are put upon him or fire-crackers are exploded in his skin. If he is fierce and so brave that the swordsman cannot do his office, then they creep behind and hamstring him and put him to death in a cowardly fashion. The horses are killed in wantonness, and the more horses the bull goes and rends and tears to pieces, the more enthusiasm in the crowd. If even the horse had a chance! but his eyes are bound. He is generally so old and lame that his work is done. He has served his master in every way,—pulling, hauling, starving and submitting to blows,—and now, when the whip and spur have no control of his worn-out constitution, he is doomed to the bull-goring. The whole display is the refinement of cruelty. There were all kinds of inducements held out to General Grant to visit the bull-fight; but he could not be persuaded.—*John Russell Young in New York Herald*

*[For Our Dumb Animals.]**"Actions Speak Louder than Words."*

One of the most touching incidents of my life of nearly seventy-four years transpired on the 8th of last September, about 10 o'clock, A. M.

For thirty-five years I have had shepherd dogs, and many, many times I have witnessed their reasoning powers and their knowledge of the English language. At the time I have mentioned, I started for the barn, thirty rods distant, and my dog, Jack, followed me about two-thirds of the way, when I spoke to him, and said: "Jack, at one o'clock I am going over to the crossing, to take the cars for the far East, and I do not know as you will ever see me again." He gave me one look, and down went his ears, head, and tail, and he started for the house. All the kind words I could use, besides whistling to him, he gave no attention to. Then I used words of command. "Jack!" but he paid no attention to what I said. I came to the house, after shutting the wind-mill off, but Jack was gone. I hunted and called, but no Jack. About five minutes before one o'clock he appeared, shook hands with me, and kissed me. He had hid under the wood-shed.

I have a neighbor, half a mile north-west of me, and he has a shepherd dog. I have tried to call him away there many a time, without success. Last spring, when we were going to my pasture, one mile and a half, to build a pen to wash sheep, I said, "Jack, we are going to wash sheep, do you want to go?" He started for the place, right past the neighbor that had the shepherd dog, and kept forty to eighty rods ahead, to the place for work.

P. Y. BLISS.

*Humanity to the Dumb Beast.*

The following letter, received yesterday, shows with what keen eye the progress of this Nebraska movement is watched in the extreme East, and with what liberality it is encouraged.

Boston, Sept. 13, 1879.

Geo. L. Miller, Esq., President Nebraska Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals:

MY DEAR SIR:—Inclosed is a draft upon the Importers and Traders' National Bank of New York, payable to you, for one hundred and twenty-five dollars (\$125), to pay for the life-membership in your society, of Mrs. William Appleton, Miss Anne Wigglesworth, Abraham Firth, all of Boston, at \$25. . . . \$75  
And \$50 as a gift from Mrs. William Appleton, . . . . . 50

\$125

I am sure I need not tell you how heartily we wish you success in your work.

Very truly yours,

A. FIRTH.

—*Omaha Herald, Sept. 18, 1879.*

**The Check-rein.**

When you compel a horse to contract the muscles just under the top of the collar, in order to sustain the head a foot, more or less, above its natural place, and then hold them thus contracted, the strain on these muscles soon produces great harm. If you don't believe it, watch the animal; look at his eyes and ears! I am sure you can't misunderstand that face. See him carry his head around on one side, and then away round on the other side. Now in a moment you will see him throw his nose up in front as high as he can, three or four times. That struggle for relief he continues all the day long. When you take off the check, he will hang down his head low, and show in his face a sense of relief which I am sure you cannot misunderstand. The long strain wastes the muscles and produces that ugly hollow which is now so common just under the collar.

The London Horse-book says: "The check-rein is a useless and painful encumbrance, introduced by vanity, and retained by thoughtlessness amounting to cruelty."

Prof. Pritchard of the Royal Veterinary College (London), says: "To sum up in a word, the check-rein lessens the horse's strength, brings on disease, keeps him in pain, frets and injures his mouth, and spoils his temper."

Dr. Fleming, Veterinary Surgeon of the Royal Engineers (London) says: "Nothing can be more absurd than the check-rein. It is extremely cruel. It is not only the head and neck that suffer, but from his head to his tail, from his shoulder to his hoof, he suffers more or less."

The eminent John Adam McBride, Professor of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery in the Royal Agricultural College, exclaims: "Could these speechless sufferers answer the inquiries—Why do you continually toss your heads while standing in the harness? Why do you stretch open your mouths, shake your heads, and gnash your teeth? Why do you turn your heads back toward your sides?—they would answer: All this is done to get relief from the agony we are enduring by having our heads kept erect and our necks bent by tight bridles and galling bits."

The author of that excellent and able work, "The Horse in Health and Disease," after discussing at length the mischief done by the check-rein, closes with these words: "To sum up the consequences of the gag-bearing rein—it inflicts intense agony on the horse, impedes the action of his muscles, and by making him fractious and miserable spoils his temper."

It would not be difficult to fill a volume with quotations from the ablest European and American veterinary surgeons and authors, all showing that the check-rein is cruel and mischievous. Not one word can be found in them in support of it.—*Din Lewis, in the Congregationalist.*

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

**A Centenarian.**

In the death of Canon Bladon of Stoneham, England, at the age of 102 years, the dumb animals lost a life-long friend. For them he had an unflinching compassion and affection; and this, perhaps, was the natural outgrowth of his unswerving love for truth, justice and what he termed "fair play."

He believed that animals, in common with the human race, had God-given rights; these could not be infringed without exciting his righteous indignation.

A hater of cant and deception in every form, and finding, too often, these traits among men, he often kept aloof from them, and thus gained the name of being reserved and "morose,"—but for those whom we dignify with the title of the "Brute creation," he had a confiding love, which they gratefully returned.

His great happiness was to associate with them. He watched with wonder, and a feeling of reverence to the Most High, the peerless gifts of the senses possessed by them, and their intelligence which understands all languages alike, and reads the heart undecieved by words! He disliked all whom

they feared, but no one felt so kindly, gratefully, indeed, to those who treated them with kindness and affection.

There is a freemasonry in this love for the dumb creation that binds all who possess it, together in stronger bonds than almost any other.

B. P.

**Horse-Racing at Fairs—A "Pat" Illustration.**

We took care to withhold any editorial endorsement of an implied sanction of horse-racing, etc., at Fairs by our stated contributor. He himself wrote half in vexation, at the state of things, as we know he has for many years labored to secure a different state of affairs. We refer to the matter now to give an extract from a letter from one of our Nebraska readers: "It occurs to me that we might increase the usefulness of our Sunday schools by making them more attractive. This could be done by establishing a 'cock-pit' in connection with each school. It is 'innocent amusement'; no cock need fight unless he wants to; by doing this we would attract a great many low characters and other people that need the influence of a Christian education, that can never be reached unless our Sunday schools are made more attractive. Charge twenty-five cents admission, ten per cent. to go to the owner of the winning chicken, and the rest to go to keep up the school. This plan will also serve a good end in creating an interest in breeding good chickens. In wealthy communities, where people can afford it, we might have a dog-fight after Sunday school as a sort of side-show; make the admission fifteen cents, and use the proceeds for missionary purposes and in extending the Sunday school. Call a National Sunday-School Reform Convention, and make the writer of the article President, and me Secretary. Get the Commissioner General Le Duc to recommend it in his coming Report, on the ground of its tendency to create an interest in the improvement of chickens and dogs."—*American Agriculturist for December 1.*

**Dogs and the Turks.**

It is hard to explain just why the Turks love and tolerate dogs as they do. "I do not know," says De Amicis, "if it is because the sentiment of charity toward all creatures is recommended in the Koran, or because, like certain birds, the dogs are believed to be bringers of good fortune, or because the Prophet loved them, or because, as some pretend, Mohammed the victorious brought in his train a numerous staff of dogs, who entered triumphantly with him through the breach in the San Romano Gate. The fact is that they are highly esteemed; that many Turks leave sums for their support in their wills, and then, when Sultan Abdul Medjid had them all carried to the Island of Marmora, the people murmured, and when they were brought back they were received with rejoicings, and the Government, not to provoke ill-humor, has let them ever since in peace."

**Inconsistency.**

Some time ago a clergyman living in the north of England, renowned for his dissertations on humanity to animals, persisted, even against the remonstrances of his friends, in fastening his dog to the axletree of his carriage, where of course the poor animal would be choked by dust, as well as liable to be dragged by the neck beyond his speed. It may be charitably assumed that the custom had blinded this reverend gentleman's perceptions, so that he failed to see that his poor dog was being treated with scant humanity, to say the least.—*Animal World*

**Prophecy.**

The time shall come, when free as seas or wind,  
Unbounded Thames shall flow for all mankind;  
Whole nations enter with each swelling tide,  
And seas but join the regions they divide:  
Earth's distant ends our glories shall behold,  
And the new world launch forth to meet the old.

—Pope.

**A Wait.**

"I'm returning, not departing,  
My steps are homeward bound.  
I quit the land of strangers  
For a home on native ground.

I am rising, and not setting,  
This is not night but day;  
Not in darkness, but in sunshine,  
Like a star I fade away.

Why grieve me with your weeping?  
Your tears are all in vain;  
An hour's farewell beloved,  
And we shall meet again."

You know that to give alms is nothing unless you give thought also; and that therefore it is written, not "Blessed is he that feedeth the poor," but "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."—*Ruskin.*

**Cases Investigated by Office Agents in November.**

Whole number of complaints received, 146; viz., Beating, 7; overworking and overloading, 5; overdriving, 4; driving when lame or galled, 68; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 16; abandoning, 1; torturing, 4; driving when diseased, 3; cruelly transporting, 2; general cruelty, 36.  
Remedied without prosecution, 80; warned, 36; not substantiated, 15; not found, 6; anonymous, 3; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 5; pending Nov. 1st, 1 (not yet arrested).  
Animals killed, 25; taken from work, 66.

**Receipts by the Society in November.****FINES.**

Justices' Courts.—Wrentham, \$12; Marblehead, \$50; Brookline, \$5.  
District Court.—First Southern Middlesex (4 cases), \$19.  
Superior Courts.—Middlesex County (2 cases), \$20; Essex County, \$20.  
Municipal Court.—Boston, \$0.01.  
Witness fees, \$2.80. Total, \$128.81.

**MEMBERS AND DONORS.**

Charles Lyman, \$50; Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, \$50; Jonathan B. Bright, \$10; Mrs. Mary B. Clark, \$10; Edmund S. Clark, \$5; Master Charles Brainard Clark, \$1; Mrs. Lucinda S. Hall, M. D., \$2. Total, \$128.

**SUBSCRIBERS.**

J. A. Fayweather, \$1.25; Mrs. A. B. Almon, \$2.10; Mrs. Mary Woodley, \$2; Mrs. M. M. Alasworth, \$2.50; Miss Helen Willard, \$2; P. Y. Bliss, 50 cents.

**ONE DOLLAR EACH.**

H. H. Davis, Mrs. P. R. Gifford, Mrs. S. H. Swan, Miss M. Dodgeon, H. Copeland, H. Johnson, R. P. Lewis, E. A. Webb, Miss H. M. Bean, W. D. Brigham, Mrs. W. Christie, Mrs. J. M. Willcutt, Mrs. W. H. Browne. Total, \$23.35.

**OTHER SUMS.**

B. T. Dowse, Trustee, \$14.  
Total receipts in November, \$294.16.

**Our Dumb Animals.**

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